

MORE POPULAR THAN PRO HOCKEY!

BIZARRE SEX

No.2 • ADULTS ONLY!



50c

And I thought
I might be too BIG!

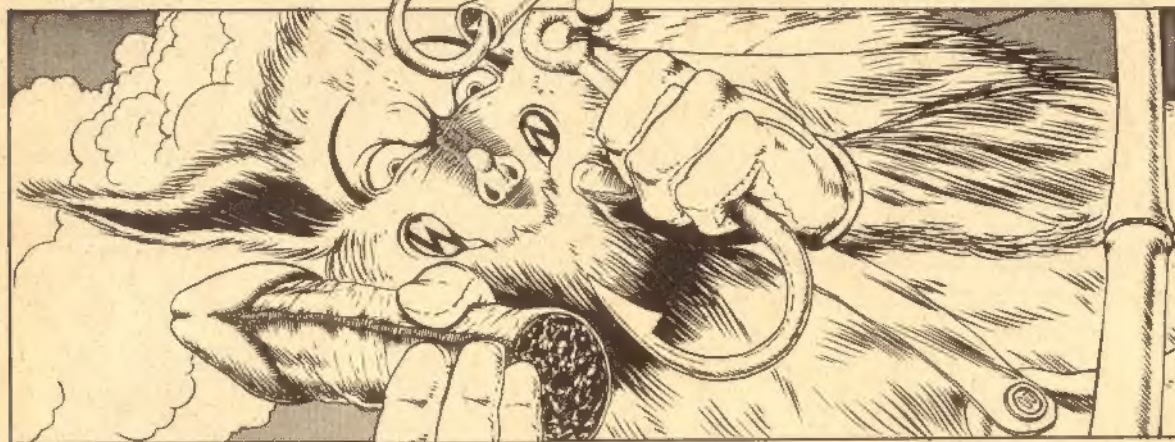


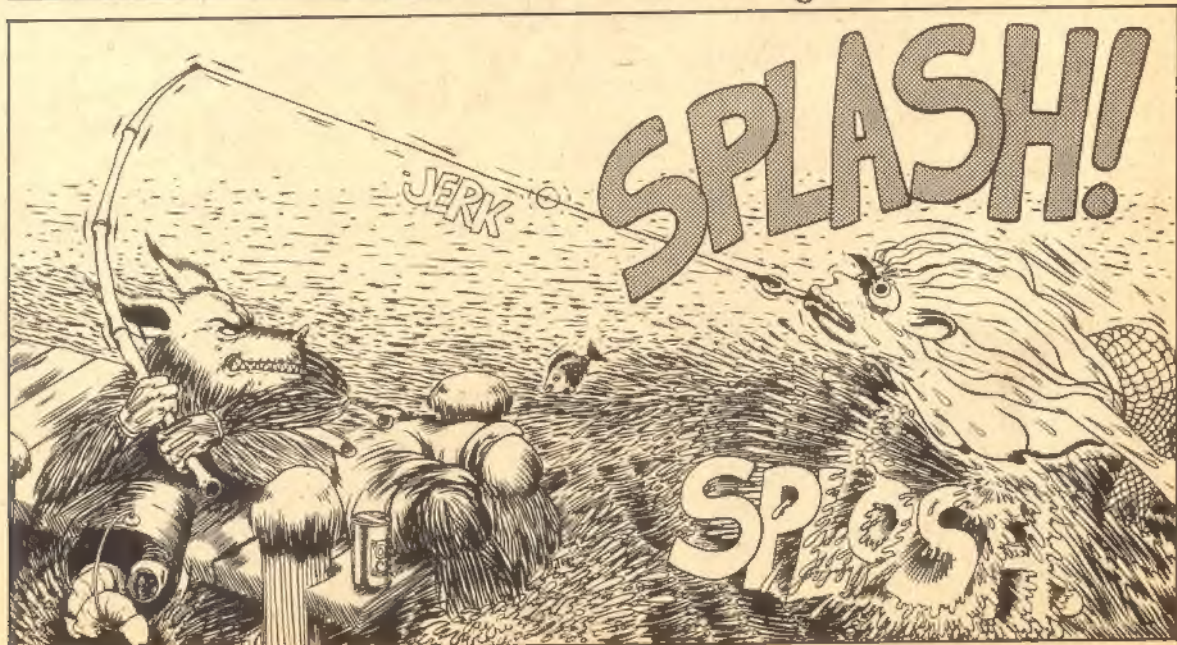


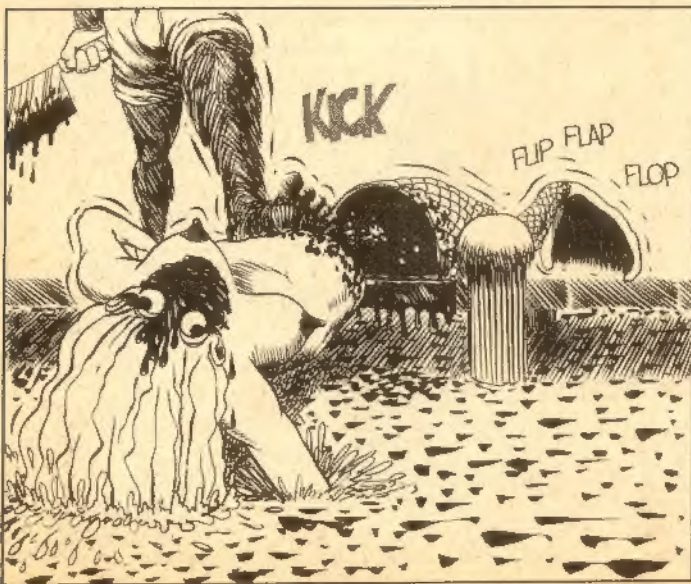
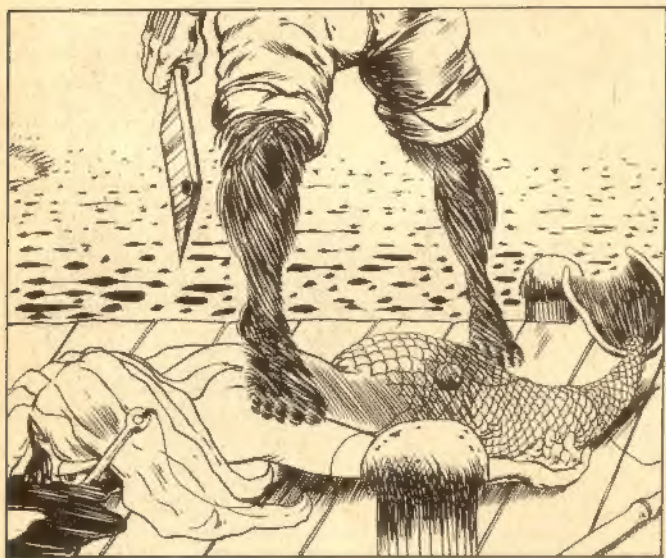
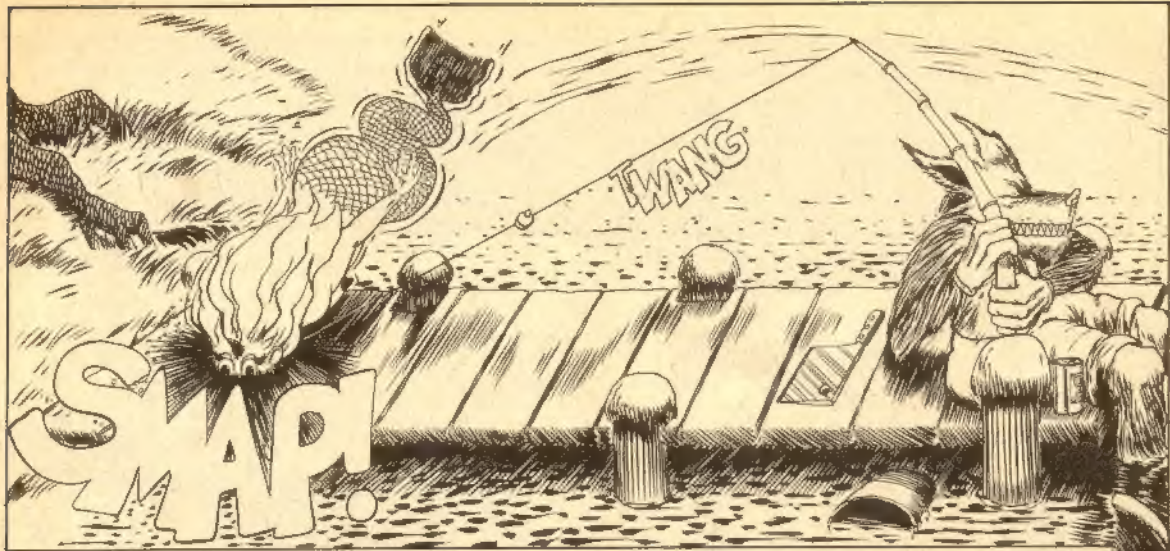
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HEADS OR TAILS

TBELL 72







MR. OTIS *and* THE SARGE

WELL I TELL YA OTIS, I'VE
WORKED A GOOD MANY
YEARS SO I'VE EATEN A
LOTTA FOOD IN MY DAY.

GET OUT AN' STAY OUT!!

DITTO

THEY AIN'T
YOU'RE TRAINS.
THEY'RE GOD'S
TRAINS!

**AND DON'T YOU
FORGET IT!!**



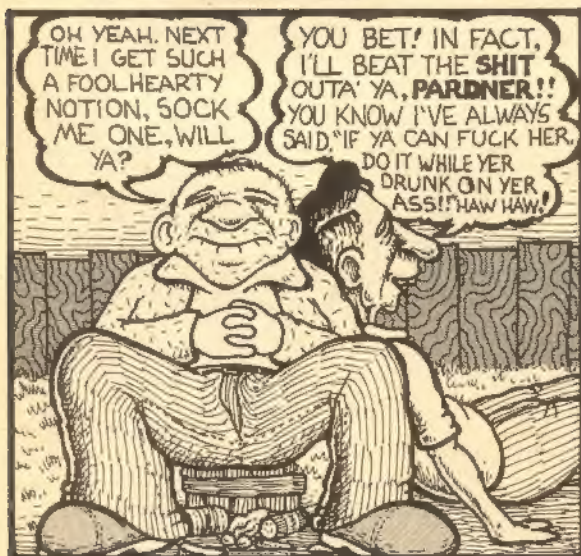
IDLE THREATS!
THE PRICK PROBABLY WASN'T
EVEN MARRIED.
HEY! LET'S GO
GET A BOTTLE
O' **RIPPLE**.
EH SARGE?



WITH WHAT **AMIGO**? ALL'S
WE GOT IS A QUARTER AN'
TWO HALF USED BUTTS.
MAYBE WE OTTA
GIT JOBS
AN' FUCK
THIS **HORO**
SHIT...



SHUSH UP, SARGE!
WE'RE BUMS TIL
THE END, OR
DON'T YOU RE-
MEMBER WHEN
WE SIGNED OUR
BUMSHIP AGREE-
MENT IN **BLOOD**?



OH YEAH. NEXT
TIME I GET SUCH
A FOOLHEARTY
NOTION, SOCK
ME ONE, WILL
YA?

YOU BET! IN FACT,
I'LL BEAT THE **SHIT**
OUTA' YA, **PARDNER!!**
YOU KNOW I'VE ALWAYS
SAID, "IF YA CAN FUCK HER,
DO IT WHILE YER
DRUNK ON YER
ASS!" HAW HAW!



WHATEVER THE HELL THAT
SAYING HAS TO DO WITH WHAT
WE WERE TALKIN' ABOUT
GOD ONLY KNOWS. ANYWAYS
FOLLOW ME... WE GOT SOME
MOOCHIN' TO DO IF WE'RE
GONNA GET SAUCED TONIGHT.



LATER

65BONK

SPARE
SOME CH...

DAU GREETER
OF
EGYPT

SPARE
CHANGE?

OUCH!

NOT ON YER
LIFE, YA LITTLE
SON OF A BITCH!

IT'S YOU LAZY
LUNKS THAT RUIN
THE ECONOMY!!

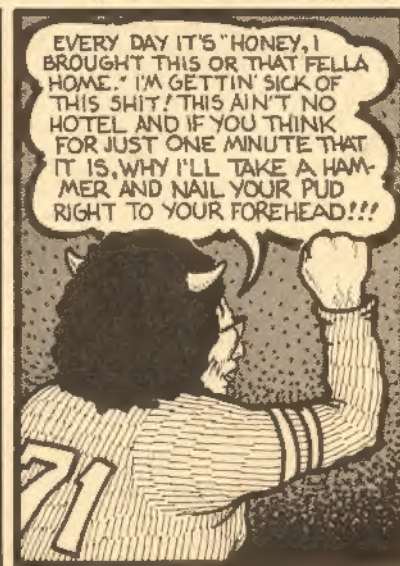
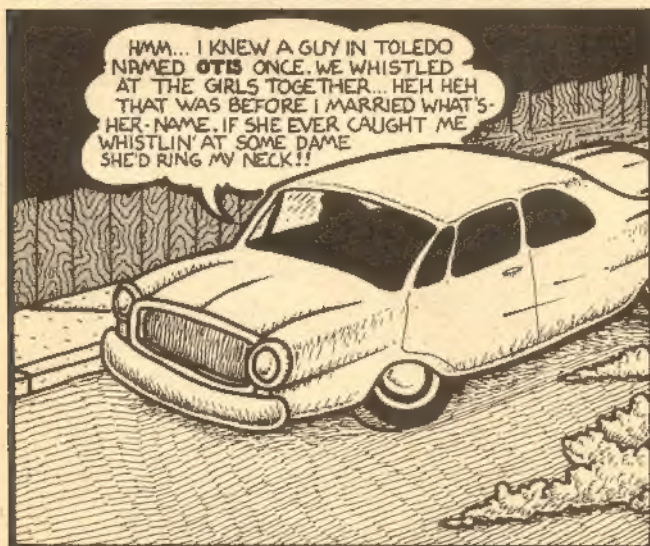


A FRIEND IN NEED
IS A FRIEND IN-
DEED!!!

DON'T LISTEN TO
HIM, DEAR. HE'S A
BIT **TECHED** I'D
SAY...

YES RAY.







WILL YA SHUT YER
FUCKIN' TRAP UP YOU SASSY
BITCH!!!!



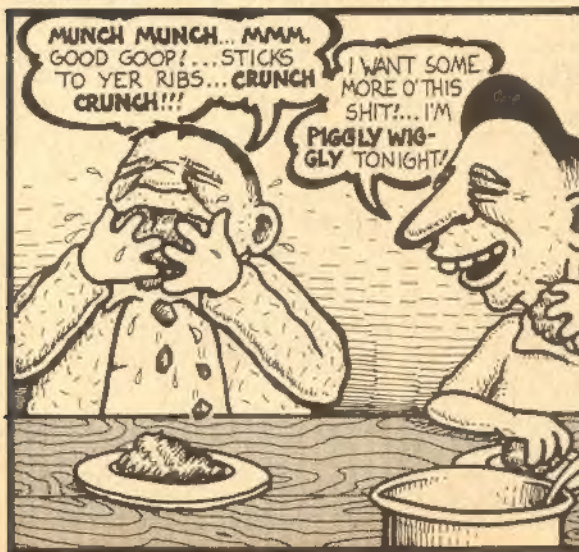
THAT WIFE O' MINE IS A CONSTANT
PAIN-IN-THE-ASS, AIN'T SHE? ONE OF
THESE DAYS I'LL HAVE TO HAVE THAT
LADY COMMITTED... FOLLOW ME, I'LL
INTRODUCE YA TO A FEW OTHER GUESTS.

INTRODUCE ME TO A
BEER! ME TOO!



ATTENTION! ATTENTION
PLEASE!!! I WAS DOWN-
TOWN TODAY AND I MET
THESE TWO... MR.
OTIS AND THE SARGE.
WHY DON'T YOU
JUST FIND YER-
SELVES SEATS
AND GIT AC-
QUAINTED...

BITE BITE !!!
MUNCH MUNCH !!!
SLURP SLURP !!!
CHEW CHEW !!!
EAT EAT !!!
GULP GULP !!!
FOOD FOOD !!!
MUNCH SLURP !!!
THINK THINK !!!
NOT THINK !!!



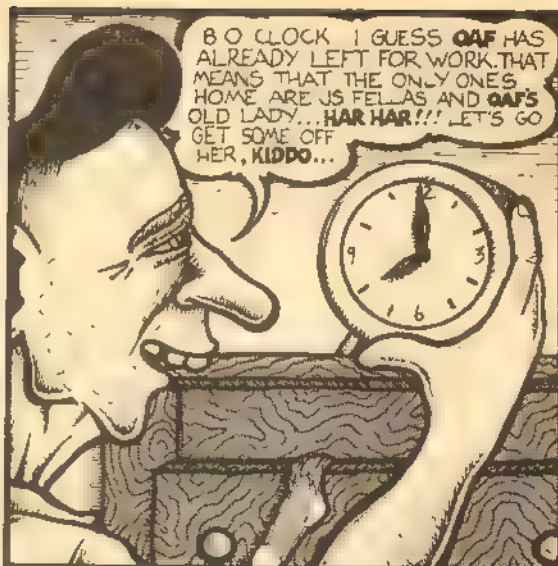
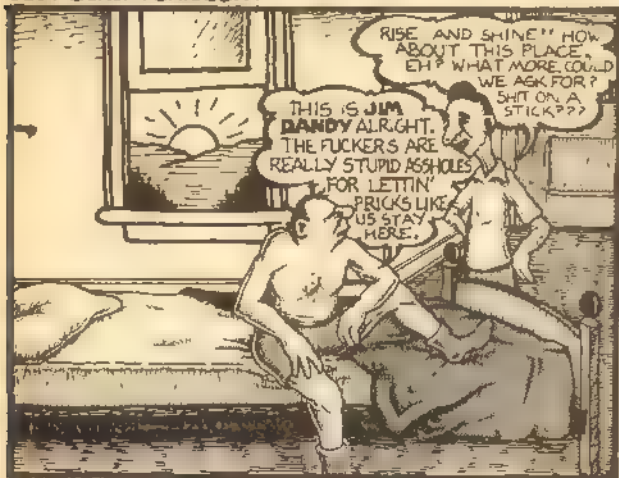
MUNCH MUNCH... MMM.
GOOD GOOP?... STICKS
TO YER RIBS... CRUNCH
CRUNCH!!!

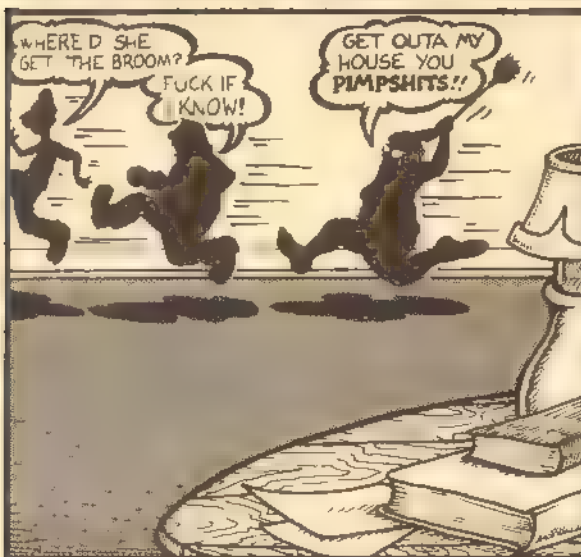
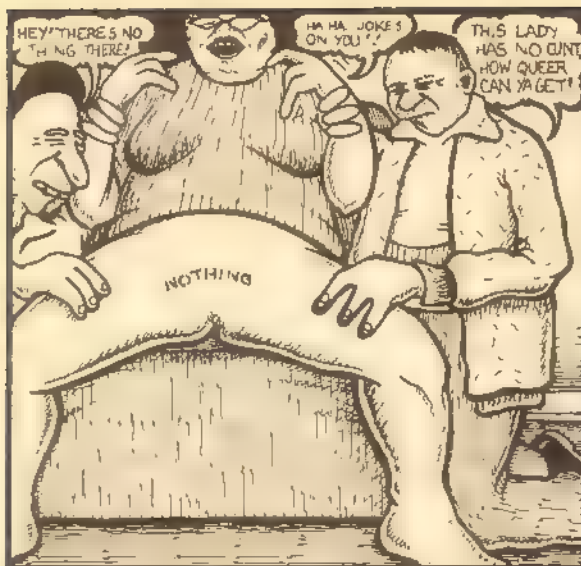
I WANT SOME
MORE O' THIS
SHIT?... I'M
PIGGY WIG-
GLY TONIGHT!



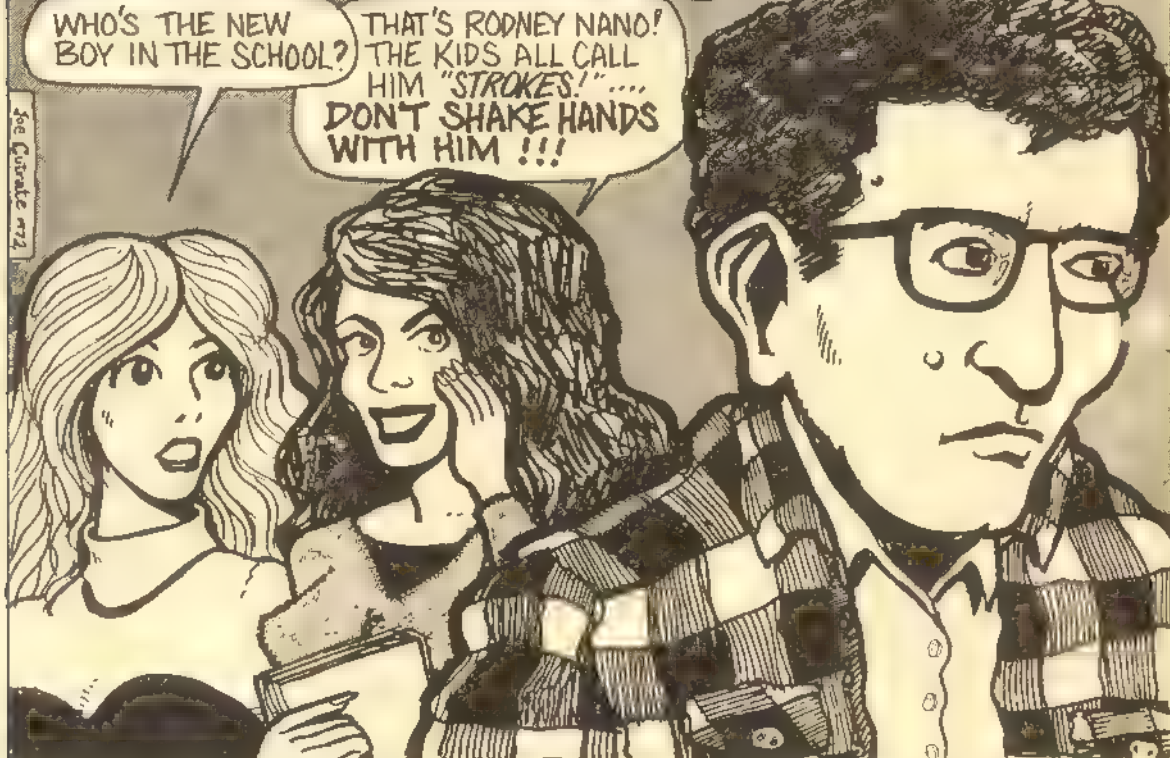
THIS ISN'T TOO
JUICY NOW IS IT.

...MR. OTIS AND THE SARGE ARE UP IN THEIR ROOM AT THE BENSON RESIDENCE THE NEXT MORNING. THEY TOLD ME TO TELL ALL YOU READERS THAT THE MEAL THEY HAD LAST NIGHT WAS JUST SCRUMPTIOUS...

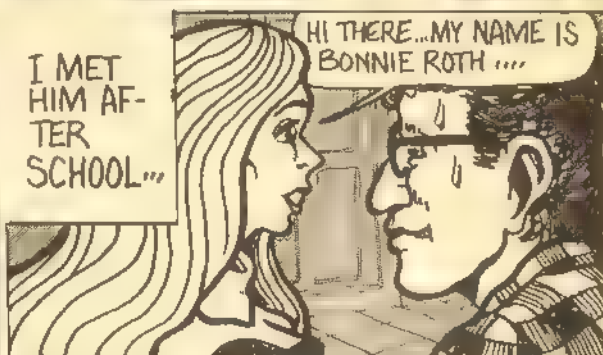




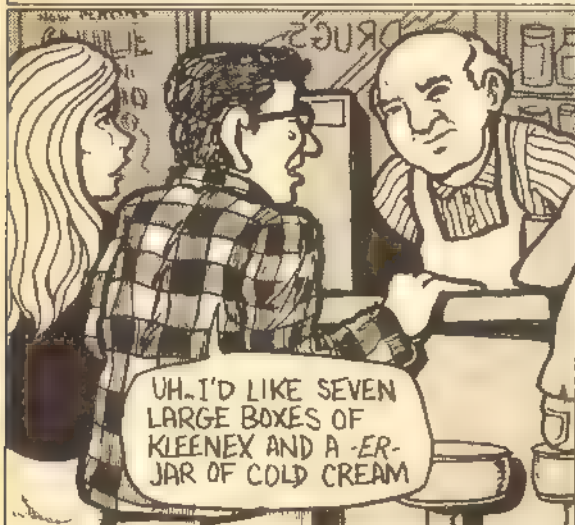
my heart skipped a beat for a meat-beating fiend!...



HE WAS IN MY SEX EDUCATION CLASS! HE SEEMED SO SENSITIVE I KNEW I WAS IN LOVE !!!



WE WALKED TO A DRUG-STORE



UH..I'D LIKE SEVEN
LARGE BOXES OF
KLEENEX AND A -ER-
JAR OF COLD CREAM

WHERE I INVITED HIM TO A MOVIE



OH, LOOK ROD - A NEW RUSS
MEYER FLICK--WHY DON'T WE GO!

GLORP!

...AND HE ACCEPTED!

SO, THAT EVENING



ROD--DON'T YOU WANT
TO HOLD MY HAND?

MMPH?
LATER!

...WHEN I WALKED HIM HOME,
HE LET ME KISS HIM?



♥ I LOVED HIM SO! ♥

WE WENT TO HIS ROOM



...I WAS READY AND WILLING TO GIVE MYSELF TO HIM...



OH, RODNEY, TAKE
ME... I'M YOURS!!!

...AND I UNDRESSED!

ALL HE DID WAS GRAB A CAMERA AND SNAP MY PICTURE



HE SOLD MY PICTURE TO A LITTLE KID...



...AND USED THE MONEY TO BUY A FULL-LENGTH MIRROR?



IT'S TOO LATE FOR ME, BUT MAYBE YOU CAN LEARN.... NEVER GIVE YOUR HEART TO A MEAT-BEATING FIEND!!!



THE END

"PRISONER OF THE ARAB SLAVERS"

SHEEH...

WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT A **CARTOON** DESERT COULD BE SO **HOT**...

"IT WAS SILLY OF ME TO THINK IT'D ONLY TAKE AN HOUR OR TWO TO GET ACROSS IT--SO, HERE I AM WITH NO **FOOD** OR **WATER**..."

*In her search for the **MAGIC MIST** (WHICH COULD RETURN HER TO EARTH)* **WARLA LANE** has ventured a lone trek across **DESERT LAND**...*



BESIDES WHICH I'M **SURE** I'M **LOST**~

*WARLA IS A REAL WOMAN TRAPPED IN A **CARTOON** WORLD! HOW DID SHE GET THERE? - AND WILL SHE EVER GET BACK TO EARTH? - YOU JUST STICK WITH **KRUPP COMIX**, BABE, AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!

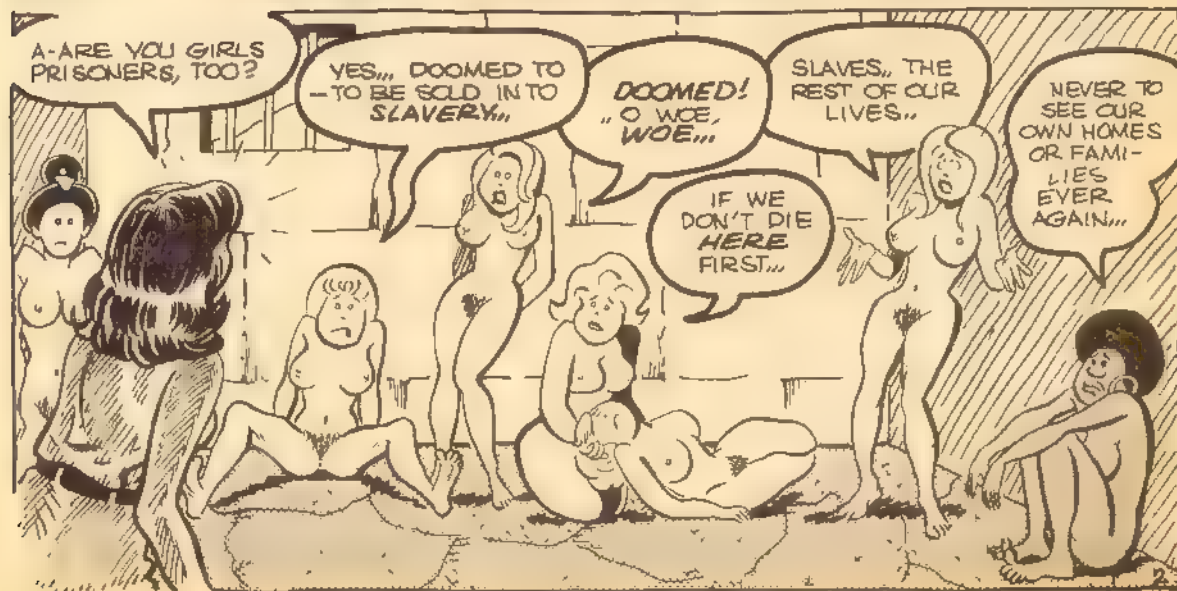
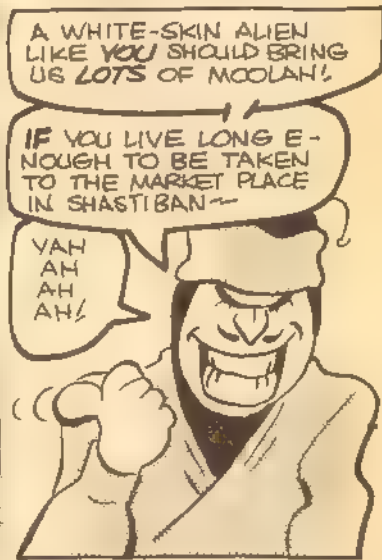
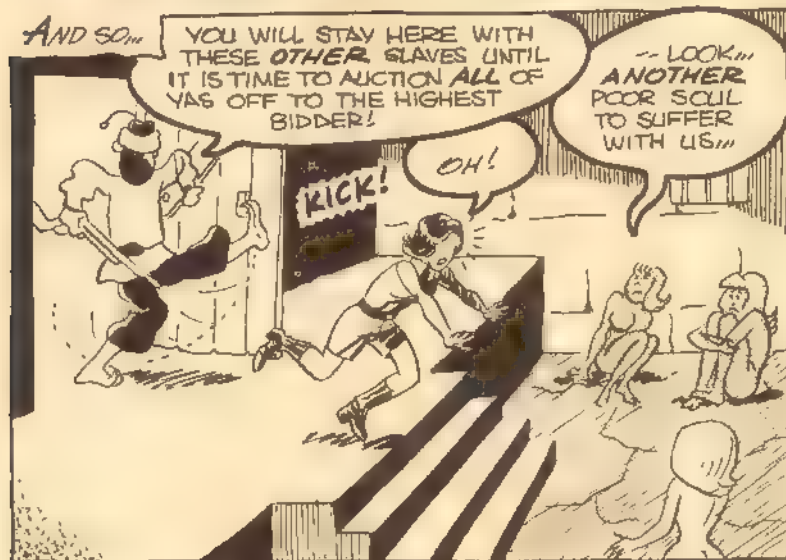
LOOK, MO-JAB! A **WHITE-SKIN**!

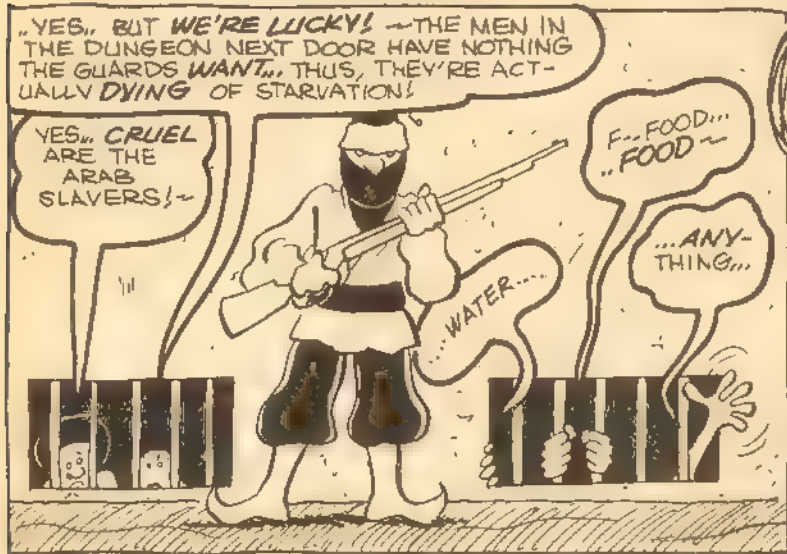
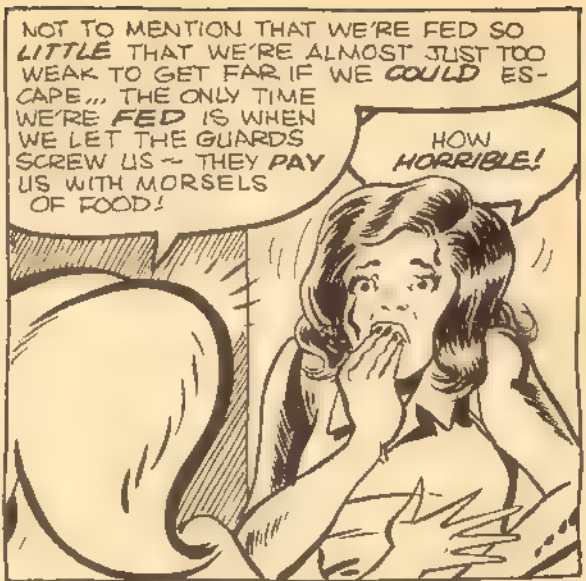
YES, U-LAB! COME! LET US TAKE HER AS OUR **PRISONER**!

IT WILL PLEASE OUR **LEADER** GREATLY TO SEE SUCH A **BEAUTY** TO ADD WITH OUR **OTHER SLAVES**!

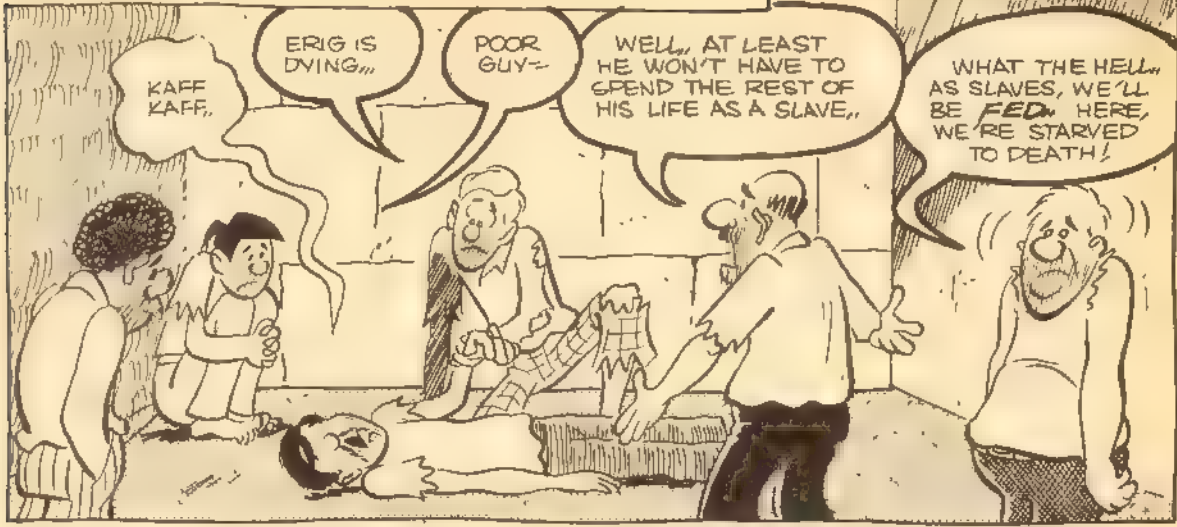
CHA-A-ARGE!!







MEANWHILE, OVER IN THE MEN'S DUNGEON...



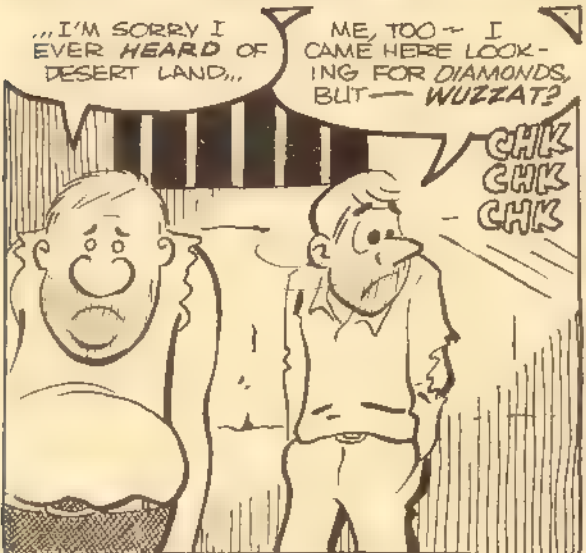
KAFF
KAFF,

ERIG IS
DYING...

POOR
GUY~

WELL, AT LEAST
HE WON'T HAVE TO
SPEND THE REST OF
HIS LIFE AS A SLAVE..

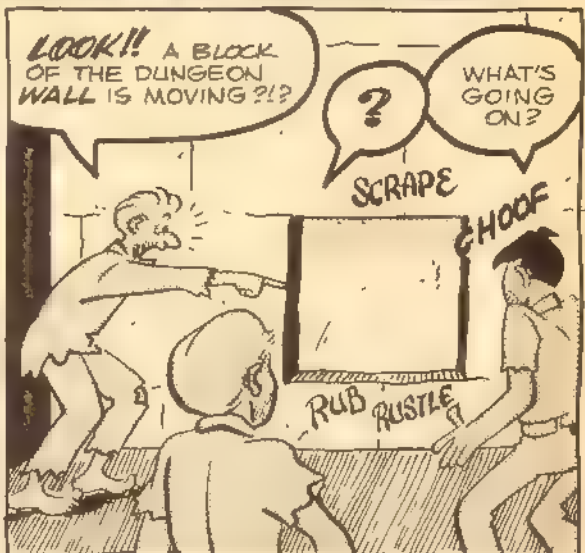
WHAT THE HELL...
AS SLAVES, WE'LL
BE **FED**. HERE,
WE'RE STARVED
TO DEATH!



...I'M SORRY I
EVER HEARD OF
DESERT LAND...

ME, TOO~ I
CAME HERE LOOK-
ING FOR DIAMONDS,
BUT — **WUZZAT?**

CHK
CHK
CHK



LOOK!! A BLOCK
OF THE DUNGEON
WALL IS MOVING?!?

?

WHAT'S
GOING
ON?

SCRAPE

CHOOOF

RUB
RUSTLE

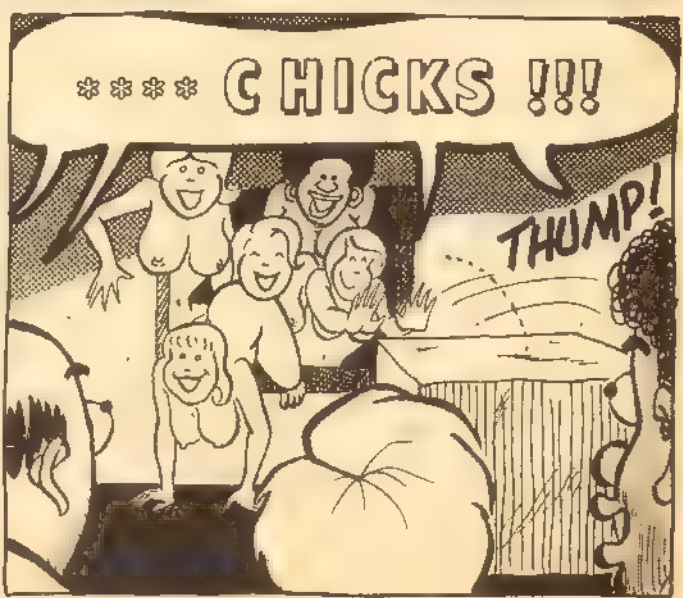


WHAT
CAN IT
BE?

SOME NEW
KIND OF
DEATH
TORTURE,
MAYBE?

WHO CARES?
IT'S GOT TO
BE BETTER'N
THIS DAMNED
HUNGER! —

SCRAPE DRAG CRUNCH



***** **C CHICKS !!!**

THUMP!

OKAY, GIRLS, GIVE IT TO 'EM GOOD! REMEMBER, NOTHING BOOSTS A MAN'S MORALE LIKE A GOOD PIECE OF PUSSY!!!

THERE ENSUES A FULL-SCALE ORGY!!

GASP!

SQUISH!
SQUISH!

UNH!

KEE-RIST!

WHEEZE

PANT
PANT
PANT

PUFF
PUFF

OOSH!

MY-MY-MY

YUM!

EEEEH

JEEZ

-AS I'VE DISCOVERED FROM PAST EXPERIENCES WITH THESE HORNY WONDERLING BASTARDS...

MMMM

SLOBBER

SLUP-P
SLUP-P-LAP

OH,
SO
GOOD!

SIGH

AHH-H-H

SLOFF -
SLOFF

SPLK
SPLK
SPLK

G-O-D O-G-O-D-D-D...

SPLORK

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS ONE?

?PUFF, PANT! THAT IS ERIG! (UNH!) HE COULD LEAD US TO IN! SAFETY, (GASH) BUT HE'S DYING (MMMMMMH!) FROM STARVATION... (OOO!) "POOR GUY!" ?WHEE-E-EZE!?

KAFF-F

IF HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS OF A WAY TO SAFETY, THEN HE MUST BE SAVED!

-BUT HOW??
"HOW DO YOU SAVE A GUY TOO WEAK TO DO ANY-THING TO HELP SAVE HIMSELF?"

HM~ I THINK I KNOW A WAY!

KAFF, KAFF...

TH-THIS HAS GOT TO WORK~! IT'S HIS,, AND OUR~ ONLY CHANCE TO GET OUT AND AWAY FROM THIS PLACE,,

KAFF

KAFF

K-AF-F.

EA-SY... DOES... IT... THERE!
NOW IT'S UP TO HIM! "HE'LL EITHER REVIVE, OR SUFFOCATE AND BE OUT OF HIS MISERY~"

WAIT~ I THINK I FELT HIS TONGUE MOVE,,

-YES!
THERE!
IT MOVED AGAIN!

KAFF~
K-MBB!

-AND AGAIN! NOW IT'S GOING FASTER,, A-AND FASTER! MY IDEA~MY DEAR WORKED! HE'S... HE'S REVIVING!!-MMM!

GEE! UMHP! IT... IT FEELS LIKE HIS~ OOO~ TONGUE IS "HHH" GETTING STRONGER! ...A-AND "AND~ OH MY!~ LONGER!! GOD HOW HE'S MHHHHH REVIVING!!

"GGGUHHH! SUCH" SUCH SUCTION! I~I... I WOULD,, NEVER HAVE~ THOUGHT-YUMMM,, HE COULD,, SSSS~ OH,, OH,, MMH,, NNNN... ~GOD~ OH, GOD~ I... I... I... IH-H-H...



OOO OH-H-H-H... MAMMY V-Y-Y-Y
PANT!! PUFF!! W-H-EE-E-E
YEEE~

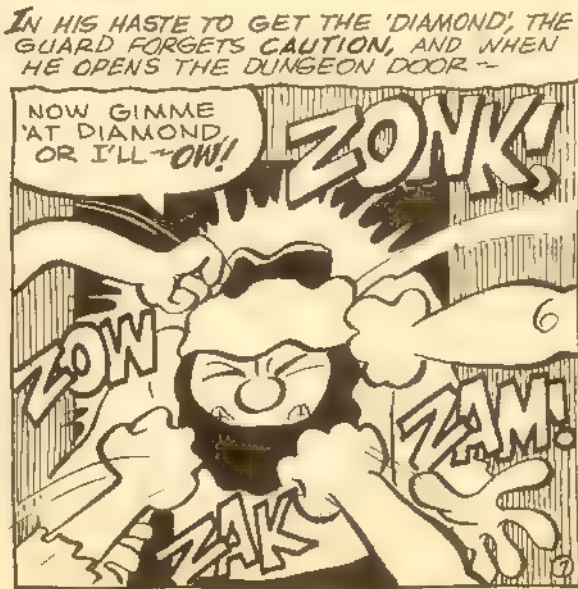
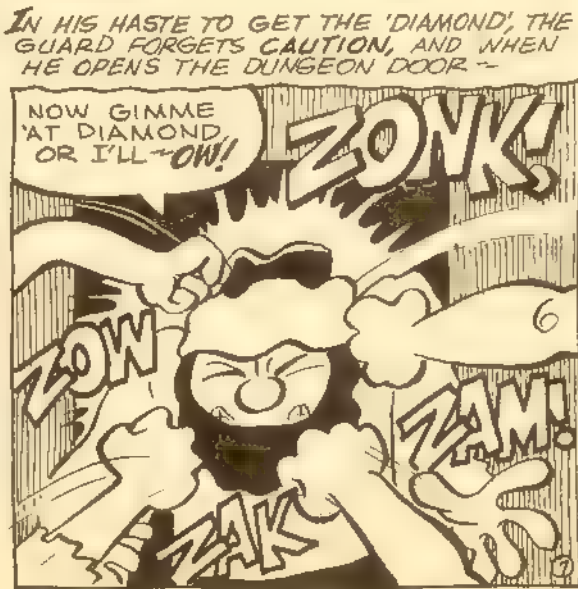
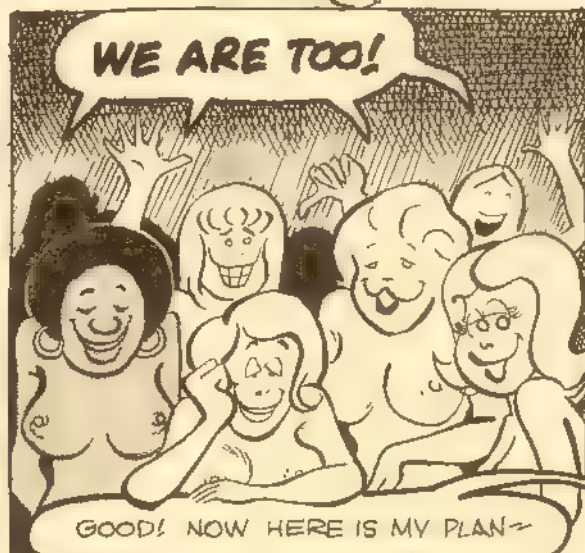
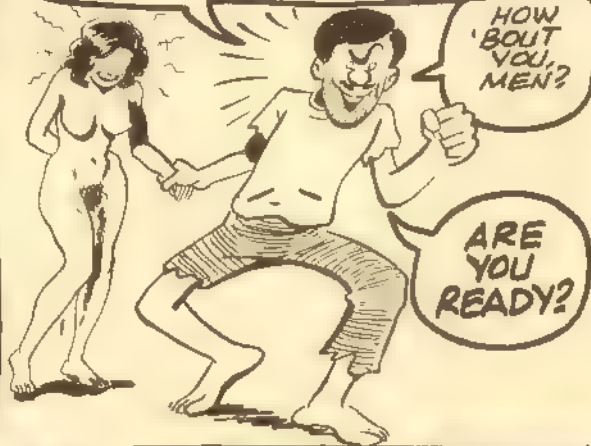
I-I'M COMING! ~RIGHT INTO HIS FACE! OH GOD I'VE NEVER COME THIS MUCH BEFORE!! GASP! LORDY! IT'S SO GOOD, I'M "STILL" COMING!!! "OH! "OH! "OH! "OH-H-H... TH-THAT TONGUE OF "OHHS HIS~! UH,, UH,, U-UNH~! "GOS, SOS~ I'M SO ASHAMED... I,, I'M STILL COMINGGG... MHH OOOOH~OOOOO~OH "SOS~

MMMM!
LAPSLAP
SHMLMM!
SUCK, SUCK!
SWALLOW
GULP!
SWALLOW
GLORP!
M.M.M.
SWALLOW!
SUCK, SUCK
Swallow!





AH, SWEET LADY~! YOUR ABUNDANT, THICK COME WAS SUFFICIENT TO STAVE OFF THE HUNGER THAT HAD SO WEAKENED ME!! NOW I FEEL HOT-T-TROT AND READY TO ESCAPE THIS GODDAM DUNGEON!



NOW! TO THE CAMELS! HURRY! GO! - AND CHASE AWAY THE ONES WE DON'T USE!! MOVE!



TOO LATE, THE ARAB REGALIA DISCOVERS THE DARING ESCAPE!!!

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY! TO YOUR CAMELS, MEN, AND RUN THOSE SLAVES DOWN!

CAMELS? WHAT CAMELS? THEY'RE ALL GONE!!



THEN, GODDAMMIT, USE YER FUCKIN' FEETS!

YES, O' EXALTED LEADER, SIR!~



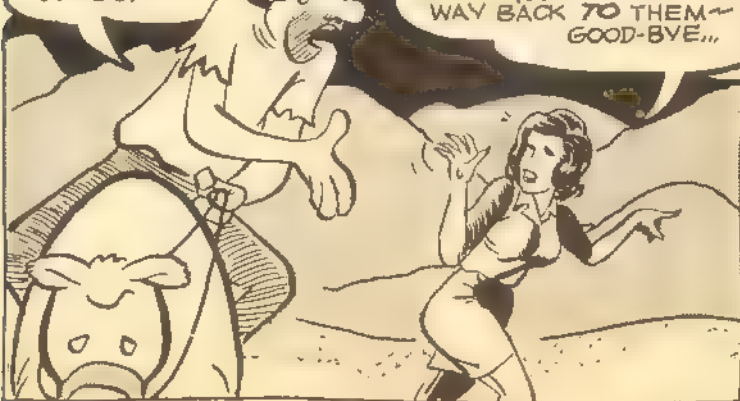
MEANWHILE, HOURS LATER, IN A NEUTRAL LAND, THE EX-PRISONERS SEPERATE AND HEAD FOR THEIR HOMES.

'BYE! GOOD LUCK, ALL!!!

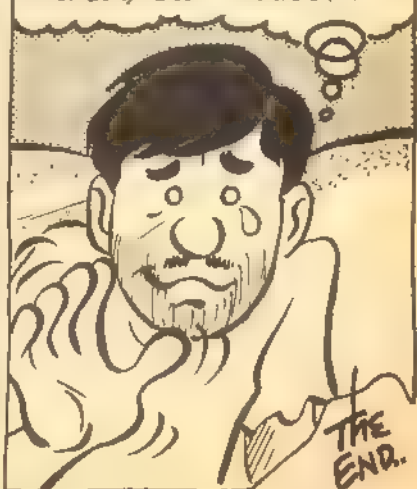


WARLA~ WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? COME WITH ME HOME WHERE WE CAN LIVE AND LOVE IN PEACE, AND I CAN EAT YOU AND AGAIN ENJOY YOUR RICH, SUCCULENT JUICES!~

SORRY, ERIG, YOU HAVE A BEAUTIFUL TONGUE, BUT I ALREADY HAVE A HOME AND LOVER, IT IS MY QUEST TO FIND A WAY BACK TO THEM~ GOOD-BYE...



... GOOD-BYE, MY BRAVE, LONELY, SWEET-PUSSY...



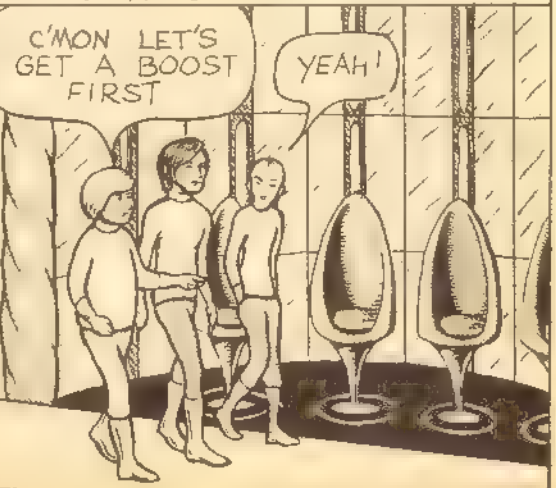


ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT AND ME AND THE GUYS WERE DOWN AT THE LOCAL AMUSEMENT CENTER. IT WAS REALLY

MURDER
50 CREDITS



GETTING TO BE A DRAG, BUT THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO HAVE SOMETHING NEW TONIGHT



IN AN ATTEMPT TO OVERCOME THE BOREDOM, WE WOULD HAVE OUR SENSES BOOSTED ELECTRONICALLY WHICH WAS EFFECTIVE



FOR ONLY A SHORT TIME IN THIS AGE OF TOTAL SECURITY, WHEN ALL WORK IS DONE BY MACHINES AND ANDROIDS, BOREDOM IS CONSTANT, SUICIDE POPULAR



BUT WE AREN'T QUITE THAT BORED YET. AFTER ALL, THE STATE HAS PROVIDED US WITH EVERY PLEASURE EVERY THRILL, NO MATTER HOW PERVERTED OR BRUTAL IN ORDER TO KEEP US SATISFIED. MY BUDDY RICK ESPECIALLY LIKES THE FLESH PARLORS



AND JACK'S AN OLD FASHIONED HEAD. HE JUST LIKES TO GET STAVED OUT OF HIS SKULL



ME, I LIKE TO KILL! VIOLENCE IS WHAT GETS MY ROCKS OFF!



TORTURE

REAL PAIN

NO PHYSICAL HARM

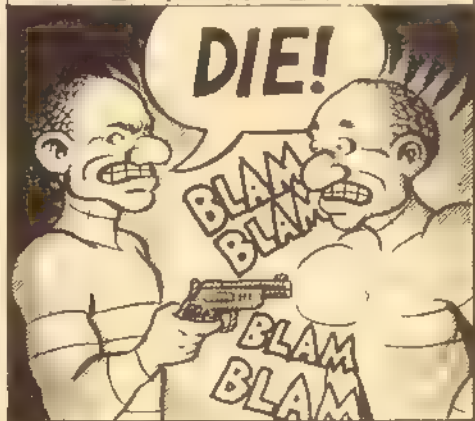
YOU BEEN IN THERE FOR 3 HOURS

YEAH GIVE US A CHANGE

☐ YOUNG WOMAN
☐ YOUNG MAN
☐ OLD WOMAN
☐ OLD MAN
☐ FEMALE
☐ MALE
☐ SHE
☐ HE
☐ COME
☐ GO
☐ LET
☐ PIG
☐ DON
☐ MOM
☐ COME
☐ RICE

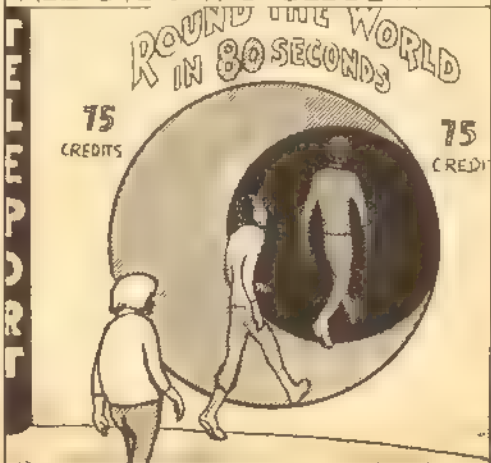
- WHIPS
- CHAINS
- DILDOS
- LUBRICANTS
- WHIPPED CREAM
- SENSE EXPANDER
- AROMATIZERS

AND THAT TOO IS BECOMING
A BORE. THERE ARE ONLY
SO MANY ACTS OF VIOLENCE
AND SEX TO INFLICT UPON
DUPS OF RELATIVES, CELEBRITIES
OR EVEN YOURSELF



WHILE WAITING, WE STARTED
HOPPING TO RANDOM POINTS
ALL OVER THE GLOBE...

ROUND THE WORLD
IN 80 SECONDS

75
CREDITS75
CRED

TO SEE THE SUN RISING
OVER AN AFRICAN DESERT,



TO STAND IN A STEAMING
AS AN JUNGLE AT MID-DAY,



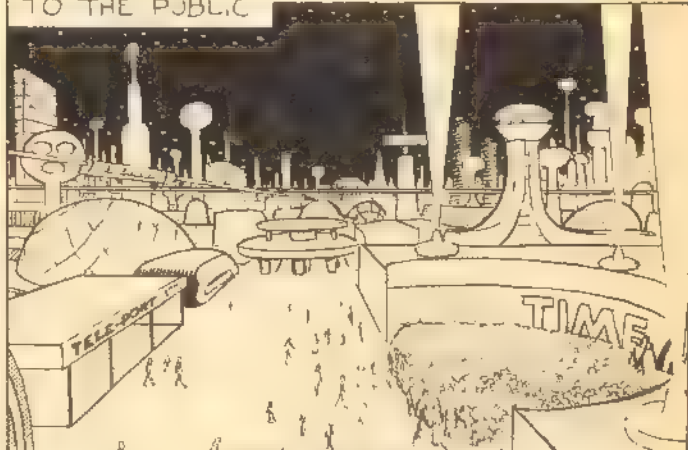
TO WATCH THE SETTING
SUN FROM A PACIFIC
ISLE..



AND EVEN TO AN OBSERVATION
DOME ON THE SILENT SURFACE
OF THE MOON



AND FINALLY, BACK TO THE NORTHEAST
MEGALOPOLIS AT MIDNIGHT WHERE
THE JLT MATE ESCAPE IS BEING OPENED
TO THE PUBLIC



ATTENTION CITIZENS, THE GREATEST
SERVICE TO BE PROVIDED BY THE STATE
IS NOW OPEN. OUR SCIENCE HAS
MADE ONE WAY TIME TRAVEL A REALITY
ALL THOSE DESIRING EMMIGRATION TO
ANY PONT IN TIME, PLEASE QUEUE UP



WOW! LET'S
GET IN LINE

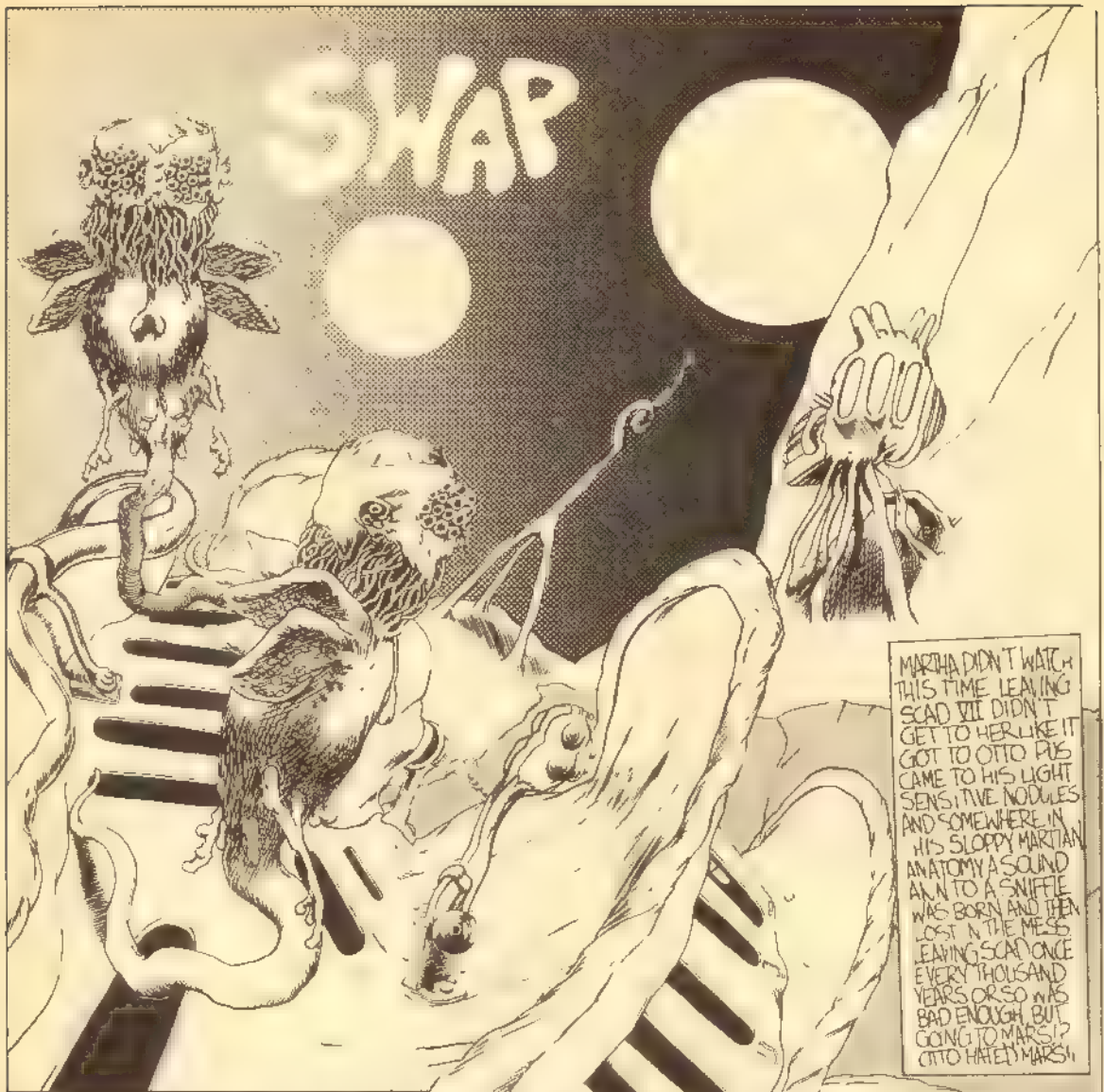
YEAH, THAT'S
FOR ME

ME TOO
HEY BILLY, WHERE
YOU WANNA GO

I THINK I'LL GO
BACK TO THE
GOLDEN AGE
WHEN LIFE WAS
REALLY EXCITING,
...THE 1970'S

THE END

SWAP



MARTHA DIDN'T WATCH
THIS TIME LEAVING
SCAD VII DIDN'T
GET TO HER LIKE IT
GOT TO OTTO PUS
CAME TO HIS LIGHT
SENSITIVE NODULES
AND SOMEWHERE IN
HIS SLOPPY MARTIAN
ANATOMY A SOUND
AID TO A SNIFFLE
WAS BORN AND THEN
LOST IN THE MESS
LEAVING SCAD ONCE
EVERY THOUSAND
YEARS OR SO WAS
BAD ENOUGH BUT
GOING TO MARS?
OTTO HATED MARS!

BUT THERE WAS NO ALTERNATIVE WHEN THE RAIN
AGE OF MARS RETURNED EVERY THOUSAND YEARS
EVERY MARTIAN HAD TO GO HOME THE RAINS WOULD
WASH OIL FROM THE HILLS INTO THE CANALS AND FORM
THE PRECIOUS CHEMICAL GELATIN THAT GAVE THE MARTIAN
RACE ITS LONGEVITY WITHOUT THE RITUAL IMMERSION
IN THE GELATIN NO MARTIAN COULD LIVE

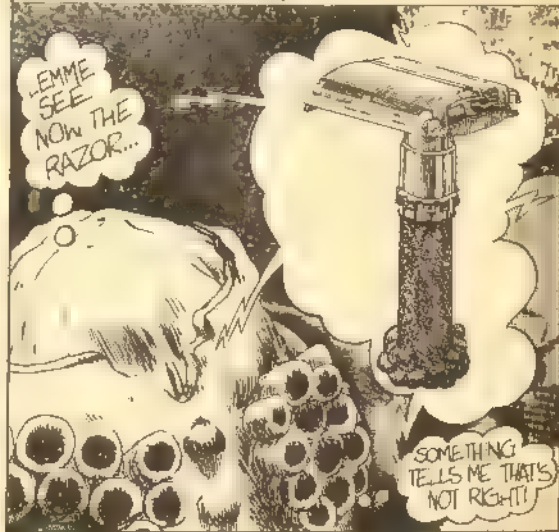
GRISLYTZ



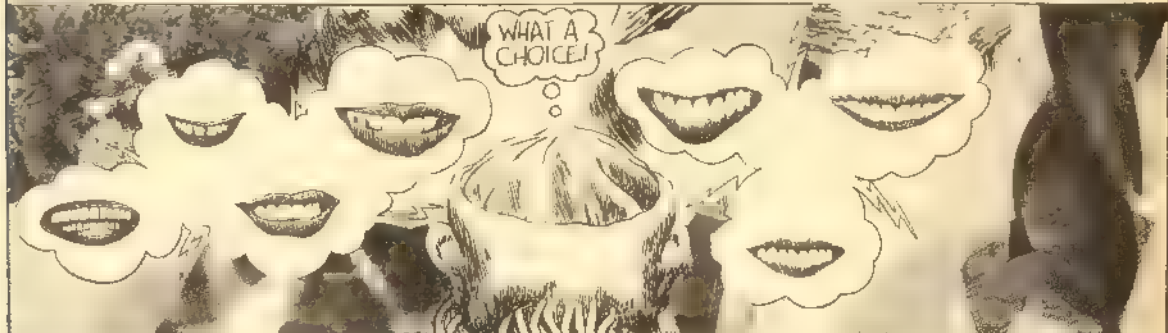
TO GET TO MARS THE QUADRODIMENSIONAL RAZOR WOULD HAVE TO BE SYNTHESIZED. THIS WAS YET ANOTHER REASON MARTHA CHOSE NOT TO WATCH. OTTO HAD GOTTEN STONED EVERY DAY FOR THE LAST SIX HUNDRED AND EIGHT YEARS ON...



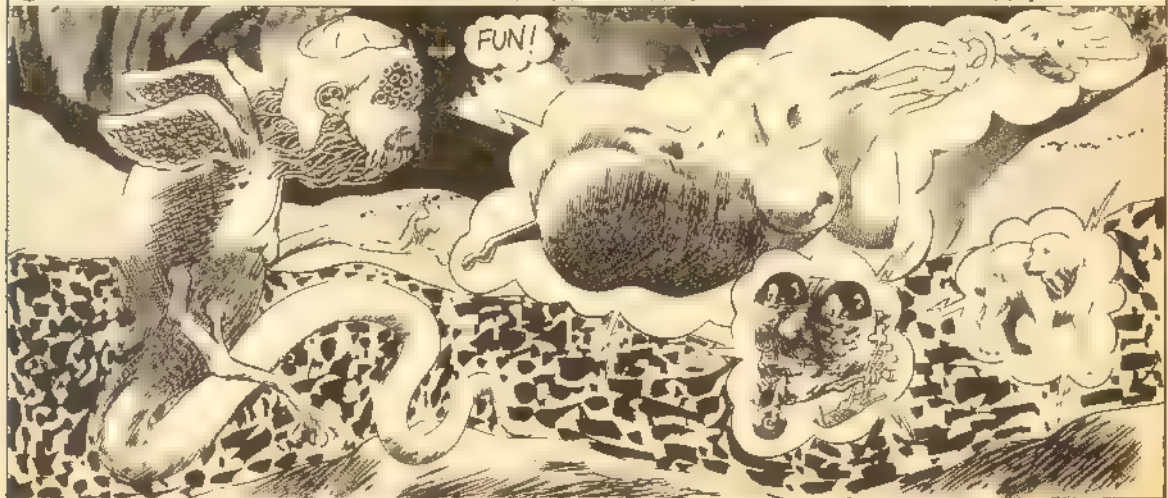
...ULSIF, A GRANULAR ELEMENT NATIVE TO SCAD. HE WAS IN NO CONDITION TO SYNTHESIZE ANYTHING AS COMPLEX OR CRITICAL TO THEIR SURVIVAL AS THE RAZOR. THE MILLENIUM WAS IN ITS FINAL HOURS THOUGH, AND THERE WOULD BE NO DELAY.



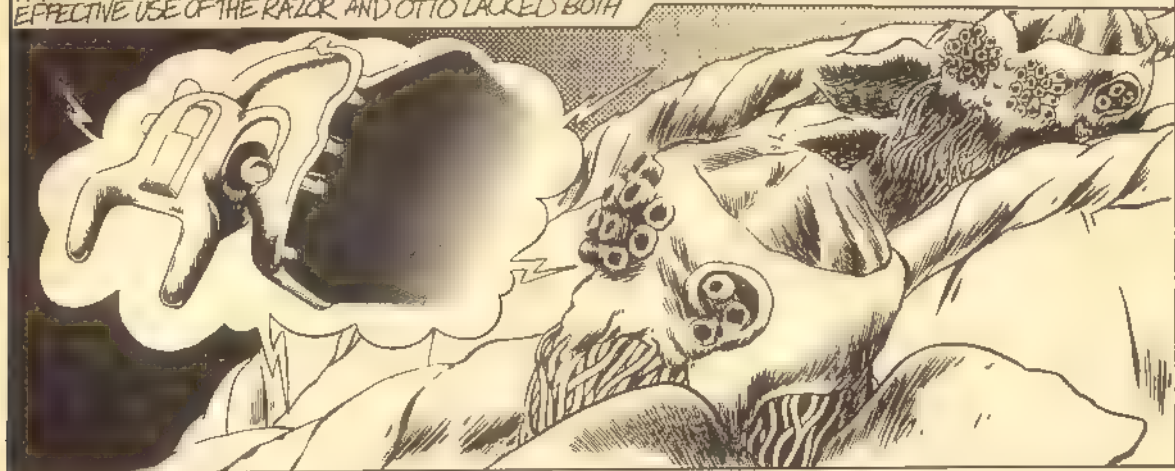
OTTO'S BEHAVIOR FIRST BEGAN TO ALARM MARTHA TWO WEEKS BEFORE WHEN SHE HAD WATCHED AS HE SYNTHESIZED TEETH AND LIP COMBINATIONS. HE DECIDED UPON A SET AND WORE THEM DAILY



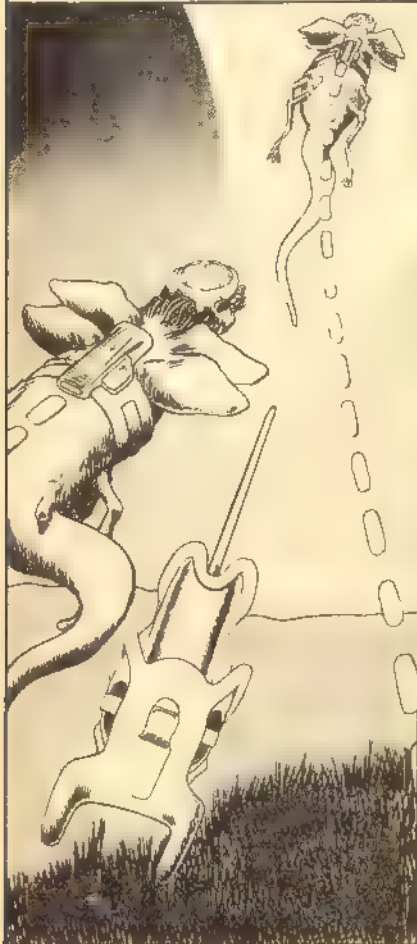
ONLY FOUR DAYS AGO HE INGESTED AN ABNORMALLY LARGE DOSAGE OF ULSIF AND HE BEGAN TO COMPULSIVELY SYNTHESIZE THE IMAGES THAT STEAMED THROUGH HIS FEVERED BRAIN...



AND NOW OTTO WAS ROUTING. HE HAD TO LEAVE SCAD AND HIS ULSIF AND STEP THROUGH BILLIONS OF MILES TO MARS. HE SOMETIMES THOUGHT HE'D LIKE TO SKIP THE REJUVENATING RETURN HOME. MARTHA KNEW THIS AND IT WORRIED HER. STRONG CONCENTRATION AND DESIRE WERE CRITICAL TO THE EFFECTIVE USE OF THE RAZOR AND OTTO LACKED BOTH



THE PRINCIPLE INVOLVED WAS BIZARRE ENOUGH! MARTIANS HAD LEARNED THAT A SYNTHESIZED RAZOR MENTALLY SHARPENED, WAS KEEN ENOUGH TO SPLIT A PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE. THIS MADE ESCAPE FROM A PLANET'S SURFACE EXTREMELY EASY.



WHEN IT WAS LEARNED THAT THE "SPACE" BETWEEN PLANETS AND STARS WAS ACTUALLY A KIND OF SUBSTANCE ITSELF, A NEW, MODIFIED RAZOR WAS...



DEVELOPED BY THE INQUISITIVE MARTIAN RACE AND USED TO SPLIT SPACE FOR BILLIONS OF MILES.

GREATER MINDS LEARNED TO SPLIT THEIR WAY INTO OTHER DIMENSIONS, BUT THE RISK WAS GREAT AND THE PRIMARY USE CONTINUED TO BE SPACE TRAVEL.



THE PATH CUT BY THE RAZOR WOULD TEMPORARILY TERMINATE THE EFFECTS OF TIME AND ANY GRAVITATIONAL PULL OTHER THAN THE PULL OF THE PLANET THAT THE USER WISHED TO VISIT.

THUS, WHEN OTTO AND MARTHA MOVED INTO THE SPLIT, THE PULL OF THE MARTIAN GRAVITY SHOULD HAVE CAUSED THEM TO APPEAR...

WE'RE GOING ON A TRIP TO TAKE A CHEMICAL DIP
TRA LA LA!

"TRA LA LA"?
NOW I AM
WORRIED!

ON MARS ONE SECOND LATER.

I JUST KNOW HE
WASN'T CONCENTRATING!

WOW! HAVE THEY
EVER MADE A LOT
OF CHANGES. MARS
HARDLY LOOKS LIKE
ITSELF!

INSTEAD THEY EMERGED...

OH GOD! SOMETHING'S
HAPPENED TO MARTHA!

OH DEAR! I WAS AFRAID
OF THIS! OTTO'S BODY!
HOW HORRIBLE!

WITH THE WRONG BODIES...

I THINK OUR
BODIES
HAVE BEEN
STOLEN!

POOR BABY! HE CAN'T
DEAL WITH THE TRUTH!

YES,
WE'D BETTER
REPORT THIS
RIGHT AWAY!

HE MUST
HAVE REALLY
SCREWED UP
WITH THE
RAZOR!

ON THE WRONG PLANET.

MY SIGNALS AREN'T
MAKING CONTACT.

OTTO, I DON'T
THINK THIS IS
MARS!

AT THE SAME TIME THE FIRST TWO PEOPLE TO BE TRANSMITTED ELECTRONICALLY THROUGH SPACE WERE BEING RECEIVED WITH BEWILDERMENT.

WHAT'S THAT?

OH NO!

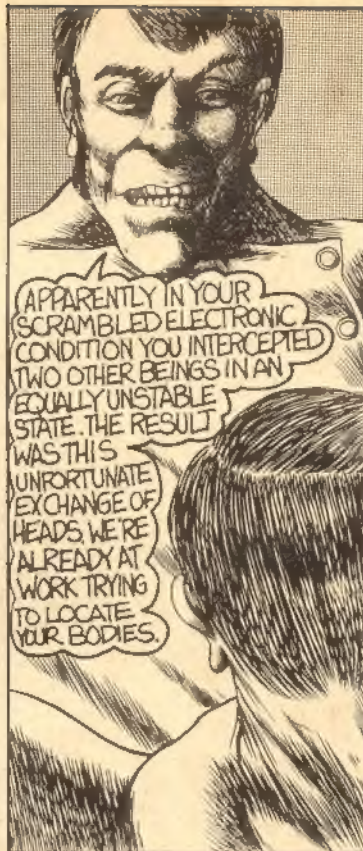
IT APPEARS
TO BE YOUR
TAIL!



HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
WHERE'S MY BODY?

SOB SOB!

OUR DATA SUGGESTS
THAT YOUR PATH CROSSED
ONE OF THE MYSTERIOUS
"SPLITS" WE'VE BEEN
INVESTIGATING IN SPACE.



APPARENTLY IN YOUR
SCRAMBLED ELECTRONIC
CONDITION YOU INTERCEPTED
TWO OTHER BEINGS IN AN
EQUALLY UNSTABLE
STATE. THE RESULT
WAS THIS
UNFORTUNATE
EXCHANGE OF
HEADS. WE'RE
ALREADY AT
WORK TRYING
TO LOCATE
YOUR BODIES.



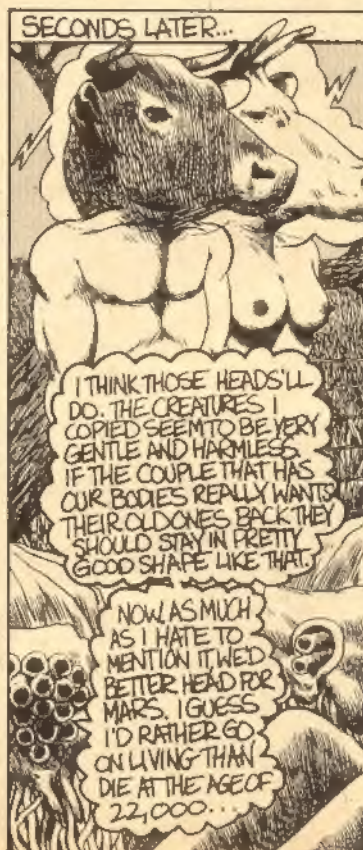
JUST GET
US OUR
BODIES
BACK!



MEANWHILE FIVE MILES OUTSIDE
OF FREEOUNCE WISCONSIN...

THERE! I COULDN'T STAND BEING
STUCK ON THAT OTHER THING ANOTHER
MINUTE! THIS MAY BE SYNTHETIC BUT
IT'S SURE AN IMPROVEMENT OVER
THAT! I'LL MAKE
ONE FOR YOU
RIGHT AWAY!

BUT WHAT
ABOUT THESE
OTHER BODIES?



SECONDS LATER...

I THINK THOSE HEADS'LL
DO. THE CREATURES I
COPIED SEEM TO BE VERY
GENTLE AND HARMLESS.
IF THE COUPLE THAT HAS
OUR BODIES REALLY WANTS
THEIR OLD ONES BACK THEY
SHOULD STAY IN PRETTY
GOOD SHAPE LIKE THAT.

NOW AS MUCH
AS I HATE TO
MENTION IT WE'D
BETTER HEAD FOR
MARS. I GUESS
I'D RATHER GO
ON LIVING THAN
DIE AT THE AGE OF
22,000...



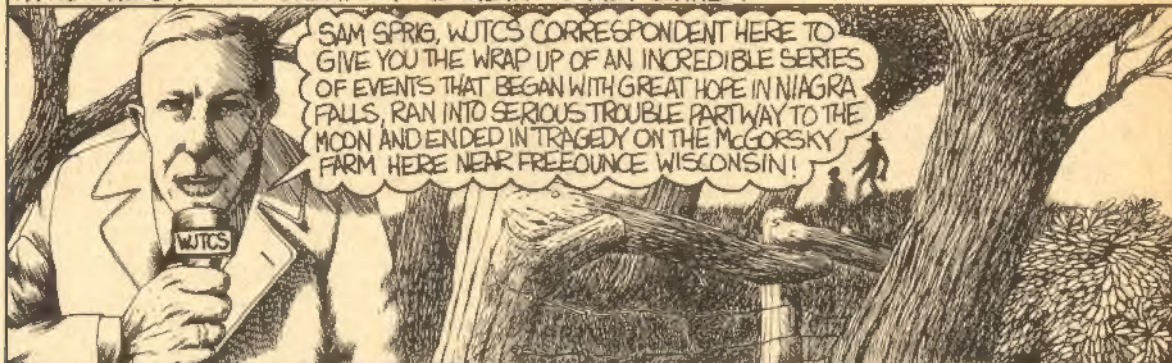
A SYNTHETIC RAZOR AND A
STEP THROUGH SPACE LATER...
OTTO AND MARTHA LEARN THAT
THEY ARE...

EARLY?! 15 YEARS EARLY
AND WE CAN'T LEAVE? GOD
DAMMIT MARTHA! FROM NOW ON
I SET THE CLOCK! WE LEAVE A
GREAT SCENE ON SCAD III. LOSE
OUR BODIES IN SPACE AND NOW
WE'RE STUCK ON MARS FOR 15
YEARS! I SHOULD
LISTENED TO
MOTHER!

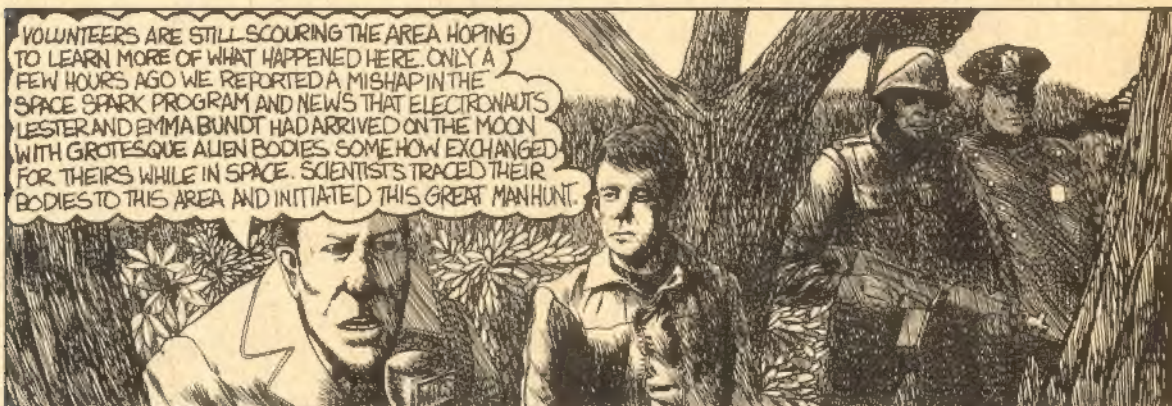
YOU'RE DUMB!
REALLY DUMB!

BOO HOO!

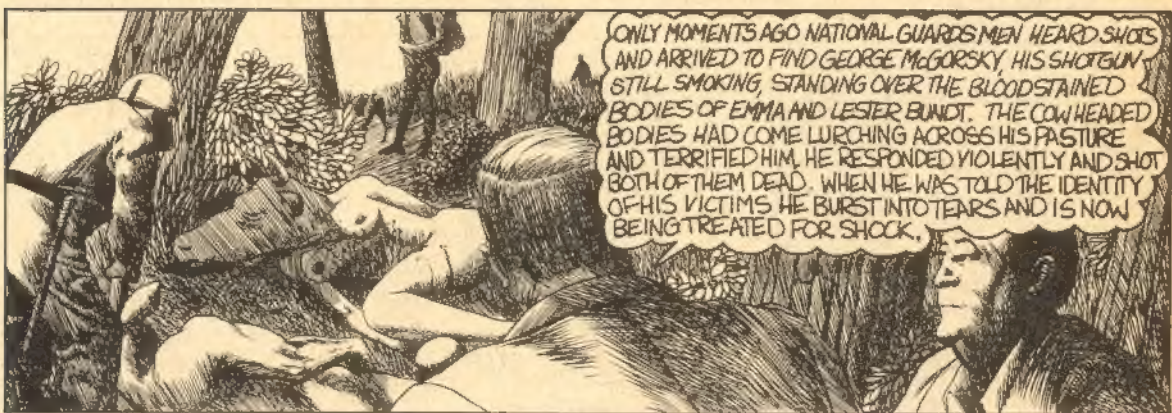
THINGS WEREN'T TOO GREAT ON THE NEXT PLANET EITHER...



SAM SPRIG, WJTC'S CORRESPONDENT HERE TO GIVE YOU THE WRAP UP OF AN INCREDIBLE SERIES OF EVENTS THAT BEGAN WITH GREAT HOPE IN NIAGRA FALLS, RAN INTO SERIOUS TROUBLE PARTWAY TO THE MOON AND ENDED IN TRAGEDY ON THE MCGORSKY FARM HERE NEAR FREEBOUNCE WISCONSIN!



VOLUNTEERS ARE STILL SCOURING THE AREA HOPING TO LEARN MORE OF WHAT HAPPENED HERE. ONLY A FEW HOURS AGO WE REPORTED A MISHAP IN THE SPACE SPARK PROGRAM AND NEWS THAT ELECTRONAUTS LESTER AND EMMA BUNDT HAD ARRIVED ON THE MOON WITH GROTESQUE ALIEN BODIES SOMEHOW EXCHANGED FOR THEIRS WHILE IN SPACE. SCIENTISTS TRACED THEIR BODIES TO THIS AREA AND INITIATED THIS GREAT MANHUNT.



ONLY MOMENTS AGO NATIONAL GUARDSMEN HEARD SHOTS AND ARRIVED TO FIND GEORGE MCGORSKY, HIS SHOTGUN STILL SMOKING, STANDING OVER THE BLOODSTAINED BODIES OF EMMA AND LESTER BUNDT. THE COW HEADED BODIES HAD COME LURCHING ACROSS HIS PASTURE AND TERRIFIED HIM, HE RESPONDED VIOLENTLY AND SHOT BOTH OF THEM DEAD. WHEN HE WAS TOLD THE IDENTITY OF HIS VICTIMS HE BURST INTO TEARS AND IS NOW BEING TREATED FOR SHOCK.

BUT ON THE MOON...

WAS THE THEFT OF OUR ELECTRONAUTS' BODIES PART OF SOME INSIDIOUS PLAN TO INVADE THE EARTH? WHERE DID THESE HIDEOUS COW-HEADED INVADERS COME FROM? WHAT CAN BE DONE TO PROTECT OUR PEOPLE? WHAT EVER ANSWERS CAN BE FOUND TO THESE AND OTHER QUESTIONS THIS...



INCIDENT WILL RAISE, ONE THING REMAINS CLEAR... AMERICA OWES ITS DEEPEST RESPECT AND WARMEST SYMPATHIES TO LESTER AND EMMA BUNDT WHO SACRIFICED SO MUCH IN THIS GREAT SCIENTIFIC VENTURE AND...

DIDJA HEAR THAT? THEY'LL HAVE TO LET US KEEP THE BODIES NOW!

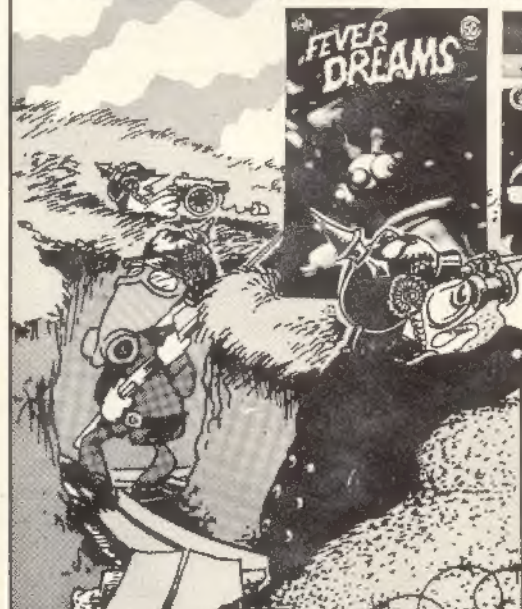
UNGH UMMM UNN AH!!!
oooooooooh UH RIGHT...
ANYTHING YOU SAY... UNGH!



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~ OR ~
MR. NATURAL

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